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G. W. Coffelt,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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BOOK AND JOB PRINTING
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POETRY.

SABBATH EVENING.

Is there a time when moments slow
More peacefully than all beside?
It is of all the times below,
A Sabbath eve in summer tide.

Often the setting sun smiles fair,
And all below, and all above,
The different forms of nature wear
One universal garb of love.

And then the peace that Jesus beam,
The life of grace, the death of sin,
With nature's placid woods and streams,
Is peace without, and peace within.

Delightful scene! a world at rest,
A god all love, no grief nor fear;
A heavenly hope, a peaceful breast,
A smile unsullied by a tear.

If heaven be ever felt below,
A scene so heavenly euro as this,
May cause a heart on earth to know
Some foretaste of celestial bliss.

Delightful hour! how soon will night
Spread her dark mantle o'er thy reign;
And morrow's quick returning light
Must call us to the world again.

Yo! will there dawn at last a day,
A sun that never sets shall rise;
Night will not veil its ceaseless ray,
The heavenly Sabbath never dies!

A LEGEND OF LIFE.

While still the flush of youth and hope
Stood mantling on my brow,
Nor yet a blur was on life's page—
That page so blotted now—

Methought the world was rot of sin,
Its roses bloomed so fair;
My novice hands were stronger then
To thornes that linger'd there.

First, Wisdom came, with mien severe,
An anchorite of ages past,
Who fain would pour out our ear
Deep words to chain my reverno fast;

Although the chambers of the brain
Closed not their portals to his tread,
His eloquence was breathed as vain
As requiesca chanted o'er the dead.

When Prudence next casy'd the task
To charm, with words reputed wise,
I found, on peeping 'neath his mask,
Regret was beaming in his eyes;

When oft he taught from Mem'ry's page,
I laugh'd his teachings all to scorn;
'Twas not beneath his vassalage,
My spirit's strength should o'er be shorn.

Anon I saw a dimpled boy
With ruddy face appear,
Whose cheeks of rose soon made me love
His laughing, roguish leer;

When once I tried to rove with him,
I ne'er would rove alone;
Alas the rogue had learned to steal—
I felt my heart was gone.

Even as I learned his name was Love,
He turned away to flee;
Thought oft I cried my heart to have,
He ne'er would give it me;

As if he gloried in the theft,
He gave my dearest part
To Beauty's sweetest, fairest maid,
Who still holds fast my heart.

WHAT A MAN WANTS HIS WIFE TO KNOW.
There are certain things a man wants his wife to know, and which are never learned at ladies' seminaries, and but few seldom wear at home, one would like his wife to know how to make a shirt. Ever so rich, it would be a comfortable sensation to think that she made it; yet there are some who cannot even sew on a button.

To be able to cook a beef steak properly, or roast a joint to a turn—to make a savory sauce, or dish up a fricassee—to cook one's husband a good dinner, in short, if need be—is what every woman ought to know, and what very few know, until obliged to learn it. It is a solemn fact, that not one marriageable girl, in twenty, can make a really good cup of coffee.

It is all very well to study French, without ever being able to read or speak it with any facility—to learn six or eight sciences up to a confused smattering, unavailable from the fear of making blunders—to learn music and dancing for the parlor and drawing room; but a man wants more than this in a wife, and the sensible lover is often frightened away from an amiable girl by a display of accomplishments, which indicates the lack of more useful acquirements.

MISCELLANEOUS.

KEEP THE LOAF UNDER YOUR OWN ARM.

A TRUE STORY.

The following is copied from a New York paper printed in the year 1776, and is related as a fact. Similar cases often occur in these days, that a parent, having given his all into the hands of his children, are obliged to spend the remainder of his days in poverty and want.

"At this time there is living at Haerlem, an old man who relates the following remarkable story of himself. He was possessed of a pretty good farm, with slaves and everything necessary for his business, and had but one child, a son who, having married, it was agreed that the young couple should live in the house with the parent as he was a widower. Things went exceedingly well for some time, when the son proposed to his parent that he should make over to him his estate, promising to build a new house and otherwise improve the farm. The father, through persuasion, gave him a deed or gift of it, and every thing belonging to it.

After a few years, as the father grew old, he grew a little fretful and dissatisfied, while the son thinking he had nothing more to expect from him forgot his filial duty, and used his aged father worse than he did his servants. The old man was no longer permitted to eat at the table with his son and wife, but compelled to take his meals in the chimney corner, and continually otherwise ill used by them. The old man ate his victuals daily from a wooden bowl, which his son had made for him. His grand-son saw his father make this bowl, and set about making just such another. Being asked by his father what he made it for, he answered, 'For you to eat out of when you grow as old as grandfather.' Although this ought to have turned his heart, and made him reflect that as he dealt by his father, he might expect to be dealt with by his children when he grew old, still it had not effect upon him and the ill-usage was carried to such a height that he could no longer bear it, but left the house and went to a relation and neighbor of his declining that if his friend could not help him get his farm back again he should be obliged to come and live with him.

His friend answered that he might come and live with him, and, if he would follow his directions, he would help him get his estate again—

"Take this bag of dollars, carry it into your room, at your son's shut it up well in your chest, and about the time you expect they will call you down to dinner, shut your door, and have all your dollars spread on a table in the middle of the room. When they call you, make a noise with them, by sweeping them from the table into the bag again."

The boy took completely. The wife had peeped through the key-hole, and saw the dollars spread out on the table, and told it to her husband. When the old man came down, they insisted on his sitting down at the table with them and treated him with uncommon civility.

The old man related to his friend what he had done, who gave him directions what to do if his son asked him for the money.

After a few days, the son discovered the old man very busily engaged in counting out his money, and at the next meal time asked what money it was that he had been counting.

"Only some money I had received from the discharge of one of the bonds I had standing out, I expect more in a few days, and I fear I shall be obliged to take Mr. —'s farm, upon a mortgage, as he is not able to raise the money, and if the farm is sold it will not fetch as much as will discharge the mortgage."

After a few days, the son told the father he intended to build a house on the farm, and would be glad if his father would let him have that money.

"Yes, child, all that I have is coming to you; I intend giving you the bonds and mortgage I have, but then I think it will be best to have it put all together in a new deed or gift. I will get neighbor L — to call here and draw a new one."

Accordingly, his friend and cousin, who had devised the scheme, came to the house, the son gave the old deed, that another might be drawn of it. When the old man had got the instrument in his hand, in the presence of his friend he broke off the seal, and committed the writing to the fire saying—

"Burn! cursed instrument of my folly and my misery!—and you, my dutiful children, as this estate is all my own again, you must remove immediately, unless you will be content to be my tenants. I have learned by sad experience, that it is the best for a parent to hold the loaf under his own arm—and that one father can better maintain ten children, than ten can a father."

COLLEGE FOR CANONS. A gentleman, in reading a description of Windsor came to the following passage: "Within St. George's Chapel, Henry I. founded a college for canons."

"A college for canons!" exclaimed a friend, "why, what could education do for canons?"

"Make them great guns, to be sure," replied the gentleman.

"We notice that in Nantucket they make known the publications through the newspapers. A very good idea. It saves the ladies much time formerly spent in gossiping the news about. Now, every body knows who's to get married. Newspapers are the proper vehicles of information. [See.]

AGRICULTURAL SCHOOLS.

It is truly gratifying that more attention is being bestowed upon the establishment of Agricultural Schools than has ever taken place previously. We are rejoiced at this; because we believe such institutions eminently calculated to do much good to our country, if properly conducted.

In regard to the question which parents so frequently find themselves called upon to ask—"What are we to do with our sons?" Agricultural Schools under judicious arrangements, would do much to afford the most fortunate avenues for a final and happy answer. A general discussion has had the effect to satisfy all intelligent minds that what are termed merely the learned professions have a tendency to be sadly overstocked. So also with Clerks and Merchants without any thing whatever to aid them forward in business. Instead of parents still continuing to crowd their sons in these uncertain and unproductive avenues, we agree with an intelligent contemporary, that it would be far better to put them between the handles of a plough, teach them the honest, independent, praiseworthy and sure business of a farmer—let them learn how to cultivate the land—to make two blades of grass grow where one now grows—to clear ground to plough, sow, reap, and harvest, to learn the business not only mechanically but scientifically—to understand why and wherefore this tillage or that tillage, this soil or that is most productive. We have land in abundance; we only require the knowledge how to make it productive, and men of high rank and family pride need not blush to see their sons farming—it is the true nobility of the soil—the sure road to independence, good citizenship, and real happiness. There never need be any apprehension that a brilliant mind, if reared in the noble pursuits of agriculture, will not find sources enough to make itself known and felt. Many of the greatest minds of every age have been those who have been reared amid the contemplative and beautiful scenery of rural industry—whence they have been afterwards called to participate in the highest duties of State and nation. And if thousands of our sons now seeking the overrun avenues of the professions and the crowded ranks of the Clerks in our large cities, had the good fortune to become students in good Agricultural Schools, their prospects for the future and the hopes of their country would be immeasurably advanced.

[Democratic Expositor.]

THE REVERENDS appear to have been funny at the meeting of the new holy. "Christian Alliance." They made puns, cracked jokes, &c. in a manner that created great merriment. Dr. Bacon, of New Haven said:

"The Pope talks of dissolve Italians leaving his dominions, but I believe, Mr. Chairman, that he keeps all such at home—for I have never met with any such—and makes himself liable for an action of slaughter for the utterance of such a sentiment. He says, moreover, that the Italians who emigrate are poor. The Pope himself is very much troubled, to pay his debts; he is as bad off as Pennsylvania. It would not be wonderful if his subjects were poor, for he has sheared and shaved them till there is nothing left. I don't wonder that the Pope is poor, sir. Any man would suffer that affliction, who had so many Jesuits, priests and nuns quartered upon him."

"The last thing which the Pope has been frightened about, is railroads. He will have no railroads in Italy; he is more inflexible than New Hampshire. But he can't do it, sir. He must keep clear of the track, for the engine is coming. Look out, for the bell is ringing!"

The jollity of Dr. Bacon excited the Rev. Dr. Beecher's risibility, and when the meeting was dissolved, he let out the following witticism:

"This will do, I think, and if the Pope had been here to hear it, I think he would have said it would do, too—do him over." [Boston Post.]

A REMARKABLE CITY.—Constantine is one of the largest and most interesting cities in Africa, and is probably the most remarkable in the world from its situation; it is placed upon the top of a rock nearly square, surrounded nearly by a deep ravine, at the bottom of which runs a rapid river, and cuts it off completely from the surrounding country. Nature seems to have prepared this almost invulnerable site for a city—it stands amidst mountains covered with eternal snow.—The scene is grand and the ravine most awful, varying from three to nine hundred feet in depth, of bare rugged rock; at the bottom is a river which dashes most furiously along its rough and broken banks, and at last emerges from a valley at the foot of the mountains, by an almost perpendicular fall of one hundred and fifty feet.—Just at this point, from the peak of the towering rocks above, is the place of execution of the unfaithful wives of the citizens; the poor wretches were thrown from the rock above, and descending nine hundred feet below, were dashed to pieces.—When the French took the town, many of the inhabitants in terror threw themselves from these rocks into the abyss below.

Constantine the French two expeditions, as they failed in 1836, and were obliged to retreat with great loss.

In 1837 they were successful, but lost their command-in-chief, with a large number of officers of high rank, and altogether the town cost five thousand men; as I am told by an officer who was present on both occasions. However, with the French in possession of the town, it is impenetrable.

MESSIANISM is not in favor at Rome. The authorities there have issued a sort of bull against it, declaring the practice of animal magnetism to be abominable in no circumstances. But by what authority does the pope prescribe the opinions which men shall form and determine between the true and the false in science! It is the same spirit that immured Galileo, and prohibited the writings of Erasmus. The truth in the pope's claims to be the sole proprietor of all mesmeric influence over the bodies and souls of men, and is jealous of every rival that contends his exclusive right to lay asleep the physical and spiritual energies of man, at his pleasure.

HINTS FOR HOT WEATHER.—Every person, who has a care for health, comfort, and happiness, well look to the kind and quantity of food which he consumes during the warm weather. Any physician will advise the very moderation and selection which we now urge, and nature herself, notwithstanding the contrary influence of cherished habit, will, if carefully consulted, point out a medium course, and invite us to pursue it. If this species of philosophy was more carefully and more generally adhered to, there would be less disease, less sluggishness, and more comfort experienced during the summer months. The physician would have less to do, and the people less to complain of. Our omnivorous propensities may be sometimes indulged without harm, but hardly so now. The very beasts whose nature is pell-mell, become fat and sleek, and bear the confinement of the school-room and it tends more than anything else to give them just views of life.

It is too often the case that children, provided they spend a half dozen hours of the day at school, are permitted to spend the rest as they please. Thus they grow up in the world without a knowledge of its tools and cares. They view it through a false medium. They cannot appreciate the favors you bestow, as they do not know the tools they cost. Their bodies and minds are enervated, and they are exposed to whatever vicious associations are within their reach.

The daughter, probably, becomes that pitiable helpless object, a novel-reading girl. The son, if he surrounds the consequences of our neglect, does it probably after his plans and station for life are fixed, and when knowledge, for one of its important objects, comes too late.

No man or woman is fully educated if not accustomed to manual labor. Whatever accomplishments they possess, whatever their mental training, a deduction must be made for ignorance of that important chapter of the world's great book.

THE SCOTCH THISTLE.—The origin of this national badge is thus handed down by tradition.

"When the Danes invaded Scotland, it was

deemed unwise to attack an enemy in the pitch

darkness of night, instead of pitching battle by

day; but on one occasion, the invaders resolved

to avail themselves of this stratagem; and in order

to prevent their troops from being heard, they marched barefooted. They had thus neared the

Scotish force unobserved, when a Dana unluckily stepped upon a supinely pricked thistle, and instinctively uttered a cry of pain, which discovered the assailants to the Scots, who ran to their

arms, and defeated the foe with great slaughter. The thistle was immediately adopted as the insignia of Scotland."

COLLEGE FOR CANONS. A gentleman, in reading

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REMOVALS FROM OFFICE.

The whigs who made such havoc among the office holders on the occasion of Gen. Harrison to the Presidency, and sung hosannah over the victories, now make a great noise because forsooth, Mr. Polk has deemed it expedient to comply with the expressed wishes of the majority of the people, and fill his offices with men of true republican principles. Their logic is preached and practiced upon in 1840, is 'no go' with them in 1845. It is a poor rule which will not work both ways. Upon this subject, the Washington correspondent of the Boston Post, most ably remarks—

"Apropos of removals from office, are not the tears shed by the whigs on this subject the most crocodilean fluid that has ever trickled down the cheek of humanity? Did they, vain mortals, expect that their services would be retained under a democratic administration? If they did, their bump of expectation must be developed most amazingly, that's all. No, no, wretched whigs. To carry out republican measures, the country need the services of republican men, and it will have them. If Clay had been elected, it is well known that not a democrat would now be found in office, to 'sell the tale' of federal vindictiveness and proscriptiveness. The Jacobin Clay Club of this district had them all marked for ostracism, from the heads of bureaus down to the humblest messenger. And yet, because the present administration, forsooth, will not allow them to monopolize all the public offices, they indulge in the most pitiful lamentations. To retain their places they sometimes resort to expedients that would almost suffice to provoke a saint to laughter. Take the following dialogue, for example, which took place the other day between one of the Secretaries and a whig clerk.

Clerk.—I understand, Mr. Secretary, that I am about to be removed from office because I was friendly to Mr. Clay. Can this possibly be true?

Sec.—Tis even true. You chose your side in the game, and have lost. It is impossible to go back.

Clerk.—But I have been in the public service for the last fifteen years.

Sec.—So much the worse for you. If you held a good situation, it is time honors should go round—if a poor one, that you should be removed.

Clerk.—But the duties of my place are so difficult that none but myself can properly discharge them.

Sec.—Then it were high time that the place you speak of be abolished. Situations so intricate and dark ought not to be allowed to exist in this plain government.

Clerk.—I repeat no one but myself can discharge its duties.

Sec.—What would the government do if you should take it into your head to die or to resign? It would have to stop.

Here the conversation "stopped" too. Next morning the place was assigned to an intelligent and active young democrat from Ohio, who sufficiently mastered all its subtleties in two days!

This is but the epitome of an argument that I would apply to almost every place in the government. It is not true that the country cannot exist without the services of those who do not harmonize with its policy and principles. Napoleon once remarked, in answer to precisely such views, "no man is necessary." He understood the force of this observation beyond any man of his day and generation, for frequently were his most efficient associates cut down by his side, and he never experienced any difficulty in supplying their places. "There are as good fish in the sea as have ever been taken out of it."

MORMONISM. William Smith, brother of the renowned Joe, has assumed the mantle of the murdered Mormon. The editor of the Nauvoo Journal, says—

"William is the last of the family, and truly inherits the blood and spirits of his father's house, as well as the priesthood and patriarchal office from his father and brother legally and by hereditary descent.

BLUE LAWS. This title was given to the early laws of Connecticut, it is said, because they were first printed on blue paper. Be that as it may, there are some of them sufficiently amusing to merit reprinting on white paper. Here are four of them, which were enacted by the Colony of New Haven at its first settlement.

1. "No one end, wears any—sabbath day, or walk in his garden, or elsewhere, except reverentially to and from meeting."

2. "No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds, sweep houses, cut hair, or shave on the sabbath day."

3. "No woman shall kiss her child on the Sabbath or Fast day."

The Sabbath shall begin at sunset on

the Sabbath.

4. "Sing Factual." Have you

"—" on Mrs. Stamps,

"—" from most

MINISTER TO ENGLAND.

In our last paper was announced the appointment of Hon. Louis McLane as Minister to England, and at the same time we copied the approbatory remarks of the Washingtonian Union upon this appointment. Some of the whig journals speak highly of Mr. McLane, and it is to be regretted if the democratic journals that his appointment does not strike very favorably have cause for the apprehensions they have expressed in regard to it. If President Polk has bestowed an important office on a person who has not always been a consistent democrat, it should be borne in mind that he has a precedent for it in President Jackson; although we confess we should at this juncture of affairs rather doubt the sound principles of any man receiving office from President Polk other than the person who is to represent this country at the Court of St. James for four years to come.

From the Hartford Daily Times.

The Mission to England has been bestowed on Louis McLane, formerly of Delaware, but at present a resident of Maryland. Mr. McLane was for several years the representative of the people of Delaware in Congress, and was a conspicuous member of the federal party, of the school of Bayard. Although opposed to Mr. Madison, he was also opposed to the New England federalists, when they opposed their country during the last war, and always condemned the Hartford Convention. As a representative, and as a politician, he was particularly hostile to the election of John Quincy Adams. In 1824 he was a partisan of Wm. H. Crawford, and gave the vote of Delaware for that gentleman, when the decision devolved on Congress. Subsequently he supported the election of Gen. Jackson, and was selected by him as a minister to England, in 1829. When Gen. Jackson re-organized his cabinet, Mr. McLane was invited into it, as Secretary of the Treasury. But in the war that was raging with the bank, the federal principles of Mr. McLane predominating, he had left the cabinet, and we believe, united with Nicholas Biddle and the money power in the conflict that followed.

1840, if we mistake not, he supported "Tippecanoe and Tyler too," but was no friend of John Tyler; nor has he ever countenanced the election of Henry Clay, in whom he reposed no confidence. At the late election he supported Polk and Dallas.

Since his retirement from Gen. Jackson's cabinet, he has since been connected with several large money corporations—was President of the Morris Canal company, and is at this time President of one of the Maryland Railroad companies.

The Union congratulates the country upon this appointment; but it does not strike us one particularly fortunate, for though not of ultra federal politics, we know not the distinctive favorable shades between Mr. McLane and Mr. Everett. Neither is identified with the democratic party or policy; although Mr. McLane perhaps a different class of men to Mr. Everett. It is to be presumed that the President has information of the orthodoxy of Mr. McLane on the Oregon question, or he would not have tendered him this important post. We should have been glad to have seen a man of less equivocal character selected for this place. The fact that our Secretary of State, and our first minister abroad are from the federal party originally, is fortunate for the administration. We mean not, however, to find fault with them, but to State the facts, independent of other considerations. In the good intentions of the President, and his determination not to surrender our right in the Oregon, we shall confide. We do not think, however, that the administration thus far has been particularly happy in its foreign appointments.

From the N. Y. Evening Post.

With regard to the appointment of a Minister to the Court of St. James, although objection enough can and will be made to the nondescript features of the appointment in its party aspect, and the conservative and ultra tariff character it is likely to assume, it is not intended to enter into these objections at present.

The object now made to the election of the President of a joint stock company, is simply this, that the government borrows its chief officer for a time, in order to send him on a most important mission. At least so says the Baltimore American, which is likely to be well informed on this point.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH FEELING.

When the President delivered his inaugural address, there was not a whisper of opposition from the whole ranks of the whig party upon one of its important passages. Celebrated it has since become; but at the time, it passed without the slightest criticism. He asserted our rights to

Oregon as "clear and unquestionable." What

Oregon as "clear and unquestionable." What

whig orator contradicted it? What whig press

censured it? Not one, as far as we are advised.

If there were one, or a few, it was certainly con-

fined to a narrow circle. Such was the Ameri-

can party, when the English press attacked it.

Then Sir Robert Peel and Lord Aberdeen rebuked

—then, indeed, the eyes of the whigs were sud-

denly opened. The whigs began to contemplate

indeed, the whigs caught the cue from our Brit-

ish rivals; and because they set up a claim at

the expense of a good name. It heads its

scurrilous article with the words, "fraud in high

places," emblazoned in large antique letters,

which will illustrate the effrontery and bold im-

pidence of its manners and the black and malig-

nant character of its succeeding remarks. The

Signal well knows that no person filling a high

place has committed, or attempted to commit

any "fraud," and it can but know that its charges

have nothing to rest upon that should injure the

reputation of any honest public servant. How

can it but know that it unblushing misconstrues

facts and attempts to make a false impression on

the minds of its readers in regard to a matter not

of a party nature and in which whigs and demo-

crats are indiscriminately interested! Before the

Governor and Council took those claims in hand

which was done under the authority and direc-

tion of the Legislature, not given for party ob-

jects, or by a party, or to benefit partisans, the

leaders of the whig party in the Legislature ad-

vocated their allowances and payment from the

State Treasury. The Governor and Council

is it consistent with the character of an American—not to judge for themselves—not to support our own interests—but to mould their opinions after British opinions and British interests? [Washington Union.]

Important from Texas—Meeting of the Texan Congress—Consummation of Annexation.

IMPORTANT AND GLORIOUS NEWS. On the eve of the great day which is consecrated to the independence of our country, we hail the reunion of Texas with the United States. We will now tread the road of freedom and greatness together. This news came to us by the Princeton steamer, which arrived at Annapolis to-day at 2 o'clock. Dr. Wright brings the despatches from Annapolis. He left Washington, Texas, on the 21st of June, and arrived at Galveston on the 22d—on which day the Princeton left that place. We are favored by the Doctor with the following memora:

"The U. S. ship Princeton, Com. Stockton, arrived at Annapolis, from Galveston, Texas, after the short passage of nine days, having consumed only 93 tons of coal. She steamed against head winds, with the exception of only 36 hours, when she was assisted by her sail. No Atlantic steamer has ever made so good an hourly average, with the same economy of fuel: and considering all the circumstances, it may be regarded as an unprecedented passage."

"The news brought by the Princeton is of the most interesting character. Both houses of the Texan Congress have unanimously consented to the terms of the joint resolution of the United States. The Senate had rejected the treaty with Mexico by a unanimous vote. Captain Wargan had arrived at Washington, Texas, to select posts, to be occupied by the United States troops, and to provide for their subsistence. A resolution was introduced into both houses of Congress requiring the executive to surrender all posts, navy yards, barracks, &c., to the proper authorities of the United States. The joint resolutions were introduced into both houses of Congress on the 18th of June, and were sent to the house; the house laid them on the table, and passed their own resolutions unanimously, and sent them to the senate on the next day. In the meantime, considerable jealousy arose as to which branch should claim the honor of the paternity of the resolutions: and it was finally settled that the house should take up the resolutions of the senate, and amend them in the third section. The house then passed them in their present form, and sent them back to the senate, which body concurred in the amendment. The President is pledged to give full and immediate effect to the will of Congress, so far as depends upon himself."

"This important intelligence has just reached the President of the United States (this evening, half past eight.) Dr. Wright brings copious despatches from our able Charge, Major Donelson; and they were written prior to the adoption of the resolutions of the Congress of Texas. [Washington Union.]

GOV. SHANNON AND MEXICO.

We had the pleasure of a most agreeable and interesting interview with Gov. Shannon, to-day. We had never seen him before. He gave us a very minute account of the state of parties in Mexico—the character of Santa Anna, and of her present rulers—the tone of the army, and of their direction to the North—and the British influence, which appears to be in the ascendant in her public councils. He is of the opinion that the largest proportion of her people are in favor of a federative system. The authentic accounts which we have on paper from another quarter, and which we lay before our readers, incline to the opinion that the spirit of Mexico is less military than has been supposed; and that, at all events, she will take no decided measures towards the United States, until the election of a new President has been made in August. Governor Shannon is inclined to believe that unprepared as Mexico is for war—desertive, indeed, of almost all resources—but as her present rulers may be to decline hostilities, yet that the excited spirit of the army and of her people may compel the government to declare war against the United States. England will prevent it. But will she? Mexico cannot do us much serious injury, without the indirect and underhanded co-operations of England. But will she lend it? Will she consent to plunge Mexico into a war, the flames of which may extend to herself and which must place in our hands the territory of California, upon which she herself east so many "longing, lingering looks?"

[Washington Union.]

WHIG SCURRILITY.

The last *Waldo Signal*, in speaking of the management of our claims against the General Government, compares Gov. Anderson and the Executive Council, Mr. Johnson, Secretary of State, and Mr. Harris, the agent of Maine, with "counterfeitors," "lorgers" and "cigarette cutters." What the whig print expect to gain by this coarse and wanton abuse of men of the greatest respectability and most unimpeachable integrity we cannot conceive, unless it be toototy to their own party. They set up a claim at the expense of a good name. It heads its scurrilous article with the words, "fraud in high places," emblazoned in large antique letters, which will illustrate the effrontery and bold impudence of its manners and the black and malignant character of its succeeding remarks. The Signal well knows that no person filling a high place has committed, or attempted to commit any "fraud," and it can but know that its charges have nothing to rest upon that should injure the reputation of any honest public servant. How can it but know that it unblushing misconstrues facts and attempts to make a false impression on the minds of its readers in regard to a matter not of a party nature and in which whigs and democrats are indiscriminately interested! Before the Governor and Council took those claims in hand which was done under the authority and direction of the Legislature, not given for party objects, or by a party, or to benefit partisans, the leaders of the whig party in the Legislature advocated their allowances and payment from the State Treasury. The Governor and Council

have since done nothing but to audit the same accounts and direct them to be presented in form with the necessary vouchers to the proper officers at Washington to be paid from the United States Treasury. If the *Signal* does not know all this it is culpably ignorant. Let it beware of the recoil of its own gun. [Bangor Democrat.]

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JULY 15, 1845.

The State Prison.

We copy the following Letter from the Chaplain of the State Prison, with the accompanying remarks of the Argus, for the benefit of some sympathizers in this vicinity. Read it, one and all.

"The Portland Advertiser is still unhappy on the charges made by Dr. Somerville, against the Warden of the State Prison. This English convict, who, without any elective right, assisted in 1840 in constituting the majority of two or three hundred that foully turned the vote of Maine for Harrison, has won great sympathy from the Federal and neutral editors in the State."

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